

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER OF
A CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT.

Rehearsal Script
BBC-1 Colour

Project No: 02349/280
Insert No: 02349/905

DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5M

"SHADA"

EPISODE 3

by

DOUGLAS ADAMS

Producer	GRAHAM WILLIAMS
Director	PENNANT ROBERTS
Designer	VIC MEREDITH
Script Editor	DOUGLAS ADAMS
P.U.M.	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
P.A.	RALPH WILTON
A.F.M.	VALERIE McCRIMMON
Assistant	OLIVIA BAZALGETTE
Costume Designer	RUPERT ROXBURGHE JARVIS
Make-Up Artist	KIM BURNS

FILMING: 15th-19th October, 1979 (Cambridge)
22nd October, 1979 (Television Film Studios, Ealing)

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: 25th October - 30th November
(Television Rehearsal Rooms, Acton)

CAMERA REHEARSAL & 3rd, 4th & 5th } November
RECORDING: 19th & 20th }
1st, 2nd & 3rd December

TRANSMISSION Saturday 2nd February, 1980

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE
AN OFFER OF A CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

Rehearsal Script

Project No: 02349/2803

BBC-1- Colour

Insert No: 02349/9053

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5M

'Shada' (W/T)

EPISODE THREE

Producer.....	GRAHAM WILLIAMS
Director.....	PENNANT ROBERTS
Designer.....	VIC MEREDITH
SCRIPT EDITOR.....	DOUGLAS ADAMS
P.U.M.	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
P.A.	RALPH WILTON
A.F.M.	VALERIE MCCRIMMON
Assistant	OLIVIA BAZALGETTE
Costume Designer.....	RUPERT JARVIS
Make-up Artist	KIM BURNS

FILMING: 15th - 19th October, 1979

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: TBC

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: 3rd, 4th, 5th } November
19th, & 20th }
1st, 2nd, 3rd } December

TRANSMISSION: Saturday, 2nd February, 1980

"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 5M - 'SHADA' - EPISODE 3

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ROMANA
K9
CHRIS
SKAGRA
SHIP (VOICE ONLY)
OLD MAN ON BICYCLE (NS, FILM ONLY)

SETS:

Int. Tardis
Int. Skagra's Spaceship
Main Control
Corridor
Brig.

LOCATIONS:

Ext. Cambridge Street. Night.
Ext. Countryside. Day.
Ext. Meadow. Day.

"DOCTOR WHO"

'Shada'

EPISODE 3

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

(REPRISE EPISODE
TWO: CONFRONTATION
WITH SKAGRA. THE
DOCTOR PURSUED BY
THE SPHERE)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Cambridge
Streets. Night.
(Blind Alley)

Having tried to scale
the wall and failed,
the DOCTOR turns to
face the sphere, even
the entirely feature-
less sphere seems
to be gloating in its
approach.

The familiar sound
of the Tardis material -
ising both baffles and
dismays it, as the
TARDIS appears between
it and its prey. The
Tardis door opens and
ROMANA'S voice calls out:

ROMANA: Doctor! Hurry!

THE DOCTOR hurls himself into the tardis and the door slams shut. The Tardis dematerialises, leaving the sphere hovering.

After a few moments of moving like a vicious animal losing the scent, the sphere moves off in the direction from which it came.

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR,
ROMANA, AND
K9)

THE DOCTOR: Romana, thank you,
thank you very much, thank you so
much...

(HE RUNS,
UNDERSTANDABLY
OUT OF STEAM)

K9, you took your time.

ROMANA: It was K9 who traced you.
He picked up that voice babble.

THE DOCTOR: (BRUSHING THIS ASIDE)
Romana, we've got to get the book
back.

ROMANA: I thought that's where...

THE DOCTOR: I dropped it.

ROMANA: Dropped it!

THE DOCTOR: (FIERCELY) Yes, dropped
it! What was that thing chasing
me?

K9: Unidentified Master. Origin
unknown.

ROMANA: All we know is it
attacked the Professor...

THE DOCTOR: The Professor... how
is he?

(ROMANA CAN'T REPLY
FOR A MOMENT)

How is he?

K9: The Professor's life is
terminated Master.

THE DOCTOR: (HORRORSTRUCK) Dead!

ROMANA: We think that thing stole his
mind. The sphere.

THE DOCTOR: When did this happen?

ROMANA: Just when...

THE DOCTOR: I thought you were meant
to be looking after him.

ROMANA: I had just gone back into
the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Why?

ROMANA: (BRAVING IT) I had just gone
back into the Tardis for some milk.

THE DOCTOR: For some milk.

ROMANA: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: I see.

ROMANA: Well otherwise he was...
going out to get some himself.

THE DOCTOR: You needn't explain.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
OVER THE TARDIS
CONTROLS)

1A.INT. CHRIS PARSON'S LAB. NIGHT.

(CLARE IS SITTING
IN A CHAIR.
SHE HAS FALLEN
ASLEEP OVER A
BENCH.

THE TELETEXT
ATTACHED TO THE
X-RAY MACHINE
SUDDENLY CHATTERS
INTO LIFE AGAIN.

IT DISTURBS HER
SLEEP, BUT DOESN'T
WAKE HER UP)

2. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(CHRIS IS FRETFULLY
WATCHING OVER THE
PROFESSOR'S BODY.

HE IS WORRIED BY
THE PROFESSOR'S EYES
WHICH ARE STILL
OPEN.

HE BENDS OVER TO
CLOSE THEM.

HIS HAND PASSES
RIGHT THROUGH
THE PROFESSOR'S
BODY.

CHRIS GASPS.

THE BODY SLOWLY
VANISHES)

CHRIS: Professor!

(THE TARDIS MATER-
IALISES IN THE
CORNER OF THE ROOM
AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR, ROMANA
AND K9 RUSH OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Who are you?

CHRIS: Me? I'm...

ROMANA: This is Chris Parsons
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, you're the one who's
been causing all this trouble
are you?

CHRIS: Me? You're the one who's
mucking about with Time Machines.

THE DOCTOR: How did you...

ROMANA: I told him.

THE DOCTOR: Where's the Professor?

CHRIS: Well he just...

THE DOCTOR: Just what?

CHRIS: I don't know. His body
just disappeared into thin air.

THE DOCTOR: What have you done with
him!

ROMANA: Doctor, please calm down.
It's not Chris's fault, he's not
involved.

THE DOCTOR: Where was the body?

CHRIS: Just here. It vanished just
before you arrived.

(THE DOCTOR SQUATS DOWN
AND PASSES HIS HANDS
OVER THE AREA CHRIS
INDICATES)

THE DOCTOR: Yes. He's gone. He must have been on his very last regeneration. You say his mind had been taken?

ROMANA: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: That's what he said to me.

ROMANA: Who?

THE DOCTOR: Called himself Skagra.

ROMANA: Skagra?

THE DOCTOR: Know the name?

CHRIS: Just before the Professor died...

THE DOCTOR: What?

CHRIS: He..."said" three things. Beware of the sphere...

THE DOCTOR: Now he tells me.

CHRIS: Beware Skagra.

ROMANA: And beware Shada.

THE DOCTOR: Shada?

ROMANA: Do you know the name?

THE DOCTOR: (WRACKING HIS MEMORY)
Shada... Shada... I've heard
the name, but...

ROMANA: It doesn't mean anything
to me.

THE DOCTOR: Well Mr Skagra or
whatever you call yourself, you have
killed a Time Lord and a very old
friend of mine, and I think it's
time I had a word with you. K9?

K9: Master?

THE DOCTOR: Can you detect any trace
of that sphere?

K9: Affirmative Master, but it is
too weak to take abearing.

THE DOCTOR: It must just be
moping around looking for me.
We'll have to wait till it does
something again. K9. Let us know
the instant you pick up a stronger
signal.

K9: Affirmative Master.

ROMANA: Doctor, if it's still looking
for you...

THE DOCTOR: We'll wait in the
Tardis. Excellent thought.

TELECINE 2:

Streets. Night.

The Sphere is moping
around looking for the
DOCTOR in desultory
fashion.

END TELECINE 2.

3. INT. CHRIS PARSON'S LAB. DAY.

(EARLY MORNING LIGHT
POURING IN THE
WINDOW.

CLARE STILL ASLEEP
OVER THE TABLE.

THE TELETEXT
MACHINE CHATTERS
AGAIN.

CLARE WAKES WITH
A START.

SHE REACTS TO THE
FACT THAT IT'S NOW
MORNING.

SHE LOOKS AT HER
WATCH AND IS
STARTLED)

CLARE: Chris? Chris? Are you there?

(SHE LOOKS AT HER
WATCH AGAIN AND
SHAKES IT.

THEN SHE GOES TO
LOOK AT THE READOUT.
SHE TEARS IT OFF
AND STARES AT IT IN
SURPRISE)

Where's he got to? (Cont...)

(SHE TAKES DOWN A
UNIVERSITY DIRECTORY
FROM A SHELF.

SHE LOOKS UP AN
ENTRY)

CLARE: (cont) Charlton, Charlton,
Chester, Christie, Chronotis.

(SHE WRITES DOWN
THE ADDRESS AND
LEAVES)

TELECINE 3:

Country. Early Morning.

The Sphere, obviously
having had enough is
making its way back to
the ship.

Turning a corner it
suddenly comes face to
sphere with an
OLD MAN on a bicycle.

Without pausing to
consider it noodles
him.

END TELECINE 3.

4. INT. TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR, ROMANA
AND CHRIS SITTING
ROUND IN VARIOUS
ATTITUDES OF DOZE)

K9: (SUDDENLY ALERT) Master!

THE DOCTOR: (WAKING WITH A START)
Have you got something K9?

K9: Affirmative Master. The sphere
is active. 5.7 miles at bearing
4.378. Velocity 15.3.

THE DOCTOR: Good dog!

5. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(KNOCK ON THE DOOR,
THEN CLARE ENTERS
TENTATIVELY)

CLARE: Hello?

(SHE IS JUST IN
TIME TO SEE
THE TARDIS
DEMATERIALISE.)

SHE STANDS AND
BOGGLES)

TELECINE 4:

Country.

The sphere floating back to the ship. It passes SKAGRA'S car and moves out to the invisible ship.

CUT

The Tardis materialises in the near vicinity.

THE DOCTOR and the others emerge quietly.

THE DOCTOR: There it is!

Before their amazed eyes the sphere enters the ship. In other words it seems simply to vanish.

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY TO ROMANA) Did you see what I just didn't see?

ROMANA: No.

THE DOCTOR: Neither did I.

CHRIS: It just vanished.

THE DOCTOR: That's what I said.

END TELECINE 4.

6. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP.

(SKAGRA DISCOVERED
EXAMINING THE BOOK.

THE SPHERE ENTERS,
IT HOVERS OBEDIENTLY,
SKAGRA TURNS)

SKAGRA: Report.

(THE SPHERE SETTLES
ONTO ITS PLAYBACK
CONE.

ON THE SCREEN IS
THROWN UP A QUICK
PICTURE OF THE
DOCTOR ESCAPING INTO
THE TARDIS. FREEZE
FRAME.

SKAGRA WITH A
RESTRAINED GRIMACE
REGISTERS GREAT
ANNOYANCE)

Continue.

(THE PICTURE UNFREEZES.
THE TARDIS
DEMATERIALISES)

What is that machine?

(THE SHIP SPEAKS
IN ANSWER AT THE
SAME TIME A QUICK
SUCCESSION OF COMPUTER
GRAPHICS OF THE TARDIS
EXTERIOR ARE DISPLAYED
ON THE SCREEN)

SHIP: My Lord it displays the characteristics of a Gallifreyan Time Capsule. Type 39. Possible type 40.

SKAGRA: Present whereabouts?

SHIP: In close proximity my Lord. Intruders are approaching the ship.

SKAGRA: Show me!

(ON SCREEN WE SEE
CLOSE UP DOCTOR
AND HIS PARTY
APPROACHING THE
SHIP PURPOSEFULLY)

TELECINE 5:

Meadow. Day.

THE DOCTOR and party
walking across meadow,
which of course appears
to be totally empty.

K9 pulls to a halt.
The OTHERS walk on.

THE DOCTOR walks
straight into the
side of the ship
hitting his head.

The OTHERS stop,
puzzled.

THE DOCTOR Does a
Marcel Marceau
routine feeling the
side of the ship.

The OTHERS join him.

THE DOCTOR: K9, is there something
here?

K9: Affirmative Master.

THE DOCTOR: Why didn't you warn me
you silly animal?

K9: I assumed you could see it master.

ROMANA: What is it?

K9: A spacecraft mistress. Of very
advanced design. Many of it's functions
are beyond my capacity to analyse.

THE DOCTOR whistles
in amazement. That
suggests a very
advanced ship.

CHRIS: If I'd built something that
clever I'd want people to see it.

THE DOCTOR: What's it powered by?

K9: Insufficient data.

THE DOCTOR: Aren't we all. Where
does it come from?

K9: Insufficient data.

ROMANA: What does it look like?

K9: Very large, mistress.

CHRIS: How large?

K9: One hundred metres long.

THE DOCTOR: That'll keep the cows
guessing. There must be an entrance
somewhere.

ROMANA: The sphere disappeared about
here.

END TELECINE 5.

7. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP.

(HE IS WATCHING
THEM ON HIS
SCREEN)

SKAGRA: Admit them.

SHIP: My lord.

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Meadow. Day.

The ideal effect would be to see light beginning to pour out of the space ship door as it opens, in other words light pouring out of nothing.

Alternative would be a sound effect of the hydraulic door opening, and K9 saying something like: "The door is opening master."

The PARTY look at each other.

THE DOCTOR shrugs and gingerly leads the way up invisible steps, the top of his head disappearing as he enters.

END TELECINE 6.

8. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(IT IS LONG AND
THE WALLS PULSATE
WITH BRILLIANT LIGHT.

TENTATIVELY THE
DOCTOR, FOLLOWED
BY ROMANA, FOLLOWED
BY CHRIS, FOLLOWED
BY K9 MOVE UP THE
CORRIDOR)

CHRIS: Better than an old police
box.

THE DOCTOR: Shhh. K9, any sign of
that deranged billiard ball?

K9: Master?

THE DOCTOR: The gaggleback, the
beasty.

K9: Master?

THE DOCTOR: The sphere!

K9: All signal sources are
confused master.

THE DOCTOR: Romana, I'd feel happier
if you three went outside again. No
point us all walking into the spider's
web.

ROMANA: No Doctor I'll stay, you might need help.

THE DOCTOR: I ...

(AT THAT MOMENT
A SHARPLY DEFINED
CUBE OF LIGHT
ENGULFS ROMANA,
CHRIS AND K9.

IT THEN DISAPPEARS
AGAIN TAKING THEM
WITH IT.

THE DOCTOR BOGGLES)

Romana!

(HE SEARCHES ROUND
FOR TRACE OF THEM.

AS HE TURNS TO
FACE UP THE
CORRIDOR AGAIN
SKAGRA IS THERE)

SKAGRA: They will not be harmed,
Doctor. For the moment.

THE DOCTOR: I'm not very impressed
by the party tricks Skagra. That
is your name isn't it?

SKAGRA: These party tricks Doctor
are purely functional, their purpose
precisely defined, as is mine.

THE DOCTOR: Where have you taken my
companions?

SKAGRA: Come with me Doctor.

9. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOYIS'S ROOMS.

(CLARE IS URGENTLY
LOOKING ABOUT)

CLARE: Chris? Professor Chronotis?

(SHE FINDS CHRIS'S
SACHEL BAG LYING
ON A CHAIR)

Chris?

(SHE LOOKS AROUND
THE ROOM. SHE
IS PUZZLED BY THE
FACT THAT MOST OF
THE BOOKS ARE LYING
ON THE FLOOR.

FINDING NOTHING,
SHE HURRIES OUT OF
THE ROOM AGAIN
LOOKING NERVOUS
AND URGENT)

10. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(SKAGRA ENTERS
FOLLOWED BY THE
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Skagra, what have you done
with the Professor's mind?

SKAGRA: It will be put to a more
useful purpose.

THE DOCTOR: I would argue that it
was serving a very useful purpose
where it was.

SKAGRA: Not to me.

THE DOCTOR: You realise he had died?

SKAGRA: Only his mind was of use to
me. Not his life.

THE DOCTOR: You take a very proprie-
torial attitude to other people's brains.

SKAGRA: It seems to me that Time Lords
take a very proprietorial view of the
Universe.

THE DOCTOR: Just exactly who are you
Skagra?

SKAGRA: That knowledge will be of no
use to you.

THE DOCTOR: Then I think you may as
well tell me.

SKAGRA: And I think I may as well not.
We have more important matters to
discuss.

TELECINE 7.

Porters Lodge. Day.

CLARE comes running
through the college.

She practically collides
with the College
Porter.

PORTER: Watch out where you're going
now.

CLARE: I'm sorry. You don't know
where Professor Chronotis has gone
do you?

PORTER: Now now, calm down. Isn't
he in his room?

CLARE: No, I've just come from
there.

PORTER: That's funny. He hasn't
come out this way. If you want to
leave a message I'll see he gets
it.

CLARE: It's just it's terribly
urgent. A book a friend of mine was
taking to him, it's very dangerous.

PORTER: Well what I say is people
shouldn't write things if they don't
want people to read them.

CLARE: No, the book itself. It's
atomatically unstable. It seems to be
absorbing radioactivity. I think it's
very very dangerous.

PORTER: A book's doing that?

CLARE: Yes. We must find the Professor.

PORTER: Alright then miss. You go back to his room and I'll ring around the College and see where he's got to.

CLARE looks apprehensively back towards the room.

CLARE: But it's... alright. Yes, I'll go back.

She walks back into the college.

THE PORTER shakes his head before going into the Porter's lodge.

PORTER: I don't know. They'll publish anything these days.

END TELECINE 7.

10A. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(SKAGRA ENTERS
FOLLOWED BY
THE DOCTOR.

SKAGRA PICKS UP
THE BOOK. HE
WEIGHS IT
THOUGHTFULLY IN HIS
HAND)

SKAGRA: This book, Doctor...

THE DOCTOR: Which book, this book?

(HE TAKES IT
AND LOOKS AT
A COUPLE OF
PAGES)

I've read it. It's rubbish.

(HE HANDS IT
BACK.

SKAGRA GIVES
IT BACK TO THE
DOCTOR)

SKAGRA: Then perhaps you would
read it to me?

THE DOCTOR: I have a very boring
reading voice. (Cont...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) By the time I'd got to the bottom of the first page you'd be asleep, I'd escape, and then where would you be?

SKAGRA: Read it to me.

THE DOCTOR: I presume you can't read Gallifreyan then?

SKAGRA: Like a native. Read it to me Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Alright. Are you standing comfortably?

SKAGRA: I am.

THE DOCTOR: Then I'll sit down.

(AS HE DOES SO,
HE NOTICES THE
SPHERE NEXT TO
HIM.

HE BLANCHES,
VISIBLY AND
CHOOSES ANOTHER
SEAT)

SKAGRA: Begin.

THE DOCTOR: "Grrrrr vdd thrrrrr hurhurgh
dud dududud vvvlllll".
I'm paraphrasing of course.

SKAGRA: (WARNINGLY) Doctor...

THE DOCTOR: Shh, this is a good
bit... "jjjjdddrrrr gr gr gr
hummmmmm..."(Cont...)

(SUDDENLY A LOOK
OF MOCK WORRY COMES
OVER HIS FACE.

HE HUNT'S THROUGH
THE BOOK)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Skagra, do you realise this book doesn't make one bit of sense?

SKAGRA: Doctor, a fool would realise it was written in code.

(THE DOCTOR STARES
AT IT)

THE DOCTOR: Skagra!

SKAGRA: What?

THE DOCTOR: This thing's written in code! How am I doing?

SKAGRA: I believe you know the code.

THE DOCTOR: Who, me?

SKAGRA: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Oh no no. I'm afraid I'm very stupid. Very stupid. I am very very stupid.

SKAGRA: Doctor, I believe you as a Time Lord know this code, and you will give that knowledge to me!

THE DOCTOR: There's no point in giving me orders, I'm very very stupid.

SKAGRA: That is not an order.

THE DOCTOR: No?

SKAGRA: It is a statement of fact.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, how stupid of me.

(SKAGRA MAKES
A GESTURE.

THE SPHERE RISES
AND APPROACHES THE
DOCTOR)

SKAGRA: You will give me that knowledge because you have no choice.

THE DOCTOR: Ah well I don't know about that. I don't know about anything in fact. I'm an appallingly stupid person.

SKAGRA: That, Doctor, will soon be very true.

(THE SPHERE ATTACHES
ITSELF TO THE
DOCTOR'S FOREHEAD.

WITH A LONG CRY
OF PAIN HE COLLAPSES
IN HIS SEAT)

11. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. BRIG.

(A TOTALLY FEATURELESS
ROOM. NO DOOR.)

CHRIS, ROMANA
AND K9 ARE THE
RESIDENT CAPTIVES.

THEY ARE EXAMINING
THE WALLS)

CHRIS: Not even a door. (SUDDENLY
CLICKS) We must have got in here
by some sort of matter transference.

ROMANA: Very clever.

CHRIS: I suppose you do this sort
of thing the whole time.

ROMANA: Yes actually. Can't you
pick up any trace of the Doctor K9.

K9: Negative Mistress. Every
signal is shielded.

CHRIS: I was meant to be
delivering a paper to the Astronomical
Society tonight.

(ROMANA NOT REALLY
PAYING ATTENTION,
BECAUSE SHE IS
FIDDLING WITH K9)

ROMANA: Oh yes? Can you pick up anything now K9?

K9: Negative, Mistress.

CHRIS: Yes. Finally disproved the possibility of Life on other Planets.

ROMANA: Oh yes?

CHRIS: Well I can deliver it next month.

(ROMANA DOESN'T
REACT.

SHE CONTINUES
TO FIDDLE WITH
K9)

ROMANA: Now try.

CHRIS: (TO HIMSELF) It won't seem the same though.

K9: Nothing Mistress.

CHRIS: Curious substance this wall.

ROMANA: Oh blast it.

(K9 PUTS HIS
BLASTER OUT AND
BLASTS THE WALL.

THE BEAM RICHOCHETS
BACK AND FORTH, MAKING
ROMANA AND CHRIS
THROW THEMSELVES
TO THE GROUND)

K9: Apologies Mistress.

ROMANA: Thank you K9.

K9: Mistress! I am picking up faint signals!

ROMANA: What is it? Can you let us hear it?

K9: Affirmative Mistress.

(WE HEAR THE
SOUND OF THE
VOICE BABBLE.

REACTION FROM
ROMANA AND CHRIS)

ROMANA: It sounds different this time.

K9: Affirmative Mistress. A new voice has been added.

ROMANA: A new voice?

K9: Affirmative. It is the Doctor.

(REACTION ROMANA)

12. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR SLUMPED
IN THE CHAIR IN
WHICH WE LAST SAW
HIM.

HE APPEARS TO BE
DEAD.

PAN ROUND TO SEE
THAT THE ROOM LACKS
A SKAGRA)

13. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP BRIG.

(AS BEFORE)

ROMANA: (TO K9) Nothing at all?

K9: No signals on any frequency
mistress.

ROMANA: If only we could get out
of here!

(A LIGHT ENGULFS HER,
AND SHE DISAPPEARS.

CHRIS SPINS ROUND)

CHRIS: That's it!

K9: Explain.

CHRIS: You just have to ask! If
only we could get out of here.

(NOTHING HAPPENS.

HE BANGS HIS FIST
ON THE WALL)

14. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(ROMANA MATERIALISES
IN THE BLOCK OF
LIGHT.

SHE STUMBLES AND
SPINS ROUND.

SKAGRA IS STANDING
THERE - WITH HIS
SPHERE)

ROMANA: What have you done to the
Doctor?

SKAGRA: Nothing you would like to hear
about.

ROMANA: Let me see him!

SKAGRA: You would not enjoy it. I
have taken his mind. Come!

(WITH AN IRON GRIP
HE TAKES HOLD OF
HER ARM AND MOVES
HER DOWN THE CORRIDOR
TOWARDS THE EXIT)

ROMANA: Let go of me! Who are you?
What do you want?

SKAGRA: I want many things. At the
moment I want you to stop struggling.
Come!

(HE PUSHES HER FORWARD)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. The Meadow. Night.

Outside the invisible
spaceship. ROMANA,
SKAGRA and the sphere
leave the ship.

In other words first
their legs appear as
they walk down the steps,
then the rest of them.

ROMANA: Where are you taking me?

No reply.

ROMANA: Where are you taking me?

SKAGRA: Quiet! Or I shall use the
sphere on you too!

B.C.U. the sphere.
The babble of voices.

END TELECINE 8.

15. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR, STILL
SLUMPED)

16. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. BRIG.

(CHRIS SITTING
DESPONDENTLY
AGAINST THE WALL)

CHRIS: Why did she get out and not
me?

K9: Insufficient data.

CHRIS: Insufficient data,
insufficient data. Why did I ever
get involved with this?

K9: Insufficient data.

(REACTION CHRIS:
TOO RIGHT)

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Meadow. Night.

SKAGRA pushes ROMANA
towards the Tardis.

SKAGRA: Your travelling capsule.

ROMANA: If you think I'm going to
let you into it you're going to be
disappointed.

SKAGRA: Then it is as well I have
the Doctor's key.

He produces the key,
opens the door, pushes
her in, and follows,
with the sphere.

END TELECINE 9.

17. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA AND ROMANA)

SKAGRA: No doubt you also refuse to operate the capsule for me.

ROMANA: Of course. And no one can operate it other than the Doctor or myself so bad luck.

SKAGRA: If the Doctor can operate it, then so can I.

(HE PLACES THE SPHERE
ON THE CONSOLE WHERE
IT STAYS PUT.

WITH ONE HAND ON THE
SPHERE, HE OPERATES
THE TARDIS CONTROLS
WITH THE OTHER.

WHEN ROMANA TRIES TO
INTERVENE HE PUSHES
HER ROUGHLY ASIDE)

TELECINE 10:

The Tardis dematerialises.

END TELECINE 10.

18. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(CLARE, PACING FRETFULLY
AROUND.

SHE STARTS TO EXAMINE
THE ROOM, LOOKING
IN THINGS AND UNDER
THINGS.

SHE PICKS UP AND
LOOKS AT A RUSTY OLD
KEY ON A MANTELPiece.

A MOMENT LATER SHE
TRIES TO OPEN AN OLD
WOODEN CUPBOARD. IT'S
LOCKED. SHE DECIDES TO
TRY THE KEY.

IT OPENS IT.

INSIDE, TO HER BEWILDERMENT
IS A SORT OF CONTROL
PANEL, BUT VERY OLD
FASHIONED.

CONSUMED WITH CURIOSITY
SHE TOUCHES A CONTROL.

THE WHOLE ROOM
BEGINS TO HUM AND SHAKE.
SHE TRIES TO TURN THE
CONTROL BACK, BUT
THERE IS A MINER EXPLOSION AND
SHE COLLAPSES ON TO THE
FLOOR)

TELECINE 11:

THE PORTER comes out
of the Porter's lodge,
wearing an expression
such as to suggest
that he has had no
luck tracing the
professor.

He walks through
the college and enters
the Professor's stair-
case.

END TELECINE 11

19. INT. OUTSIDE THE PROFESSOR'S ROOM.
(JUST A CORNER SET)

(THE PORTER KNOCKS ON
THE DOOR)

PORTER: Hello?

(HE KNOCKS AGAIN)

Hello, are you in there miss?

(HE SHRUGS AND
OPENS THE DOOR.)

HE IS ASTONISHED TO
SEE THAT BEYOND THE
DOOR IS JUST A
SHIMMERING BLUE VOID)

20. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP: MAIN CONTROL.

(WITH A START THE
DOCTOR WAKES.

BUT HE IS VERY
GROGGY AND SLOW. HE
FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO
GET HIS THOUGHTS TOGETHER.

HE PICKS UP THE
END OF HIS SCARF AND
FIDDLES WITH IT
IN AN AIMLESS SORT
OF WAY, NOT
WITH ANY INTELLIGENT
INTEREST)

THE DOCTOR: (SLOWLY AND STUPIDLY) Very
... stupid.

(HE HALF CLOSES
HIS EYES, AS IF HE'S
TRYING TO GRASP HOLD
OF A THOUGHT)

(AGAIN, SLOWLY) very ... stupid.

(AGAIN HE TRIES TO
CATCH THE THOUGHT.

THEN SLOWLY A BROAD
GRIN OPENS UP HIS
FACE)

(MUCH MORE ENERGETICALLY) Ha!
Very stupid.

(HE LEAPS TO HIS FEET, BUT
REGRETS IT. HE IS STILL
VERY GROGGY. HE SHAKES HIS
HEAD)

(CALLS OUT) Skagra?

(THE SHIP ANSWERS HIM)

SHIP: My Lord has departed.

(THE DOCTOR SPINS
ROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Who's that?

SHIP: My Lord Skagra.

(THE DOCTOR WHEELS
ROUND AGAIN, UNABLE TO
PINPOINT THE VOICE)

THE DOCTOR: No! Who's speaking?

SHIP: The servant of Skagra. I am
the ship.

THE DOCTOR: The ship? A talking ship?

SHIP: Correct.

THE DOCTOR: Skagra must be hard up
for friends. Will you tell me
where my companions are?

SHIP: I will not. You are an enemy
of Skagra. Any orders you give me
are hostile to my Lord.

THE DOCTOR: Oh I don't mean any harm.

SHIP: I do not understand why you
are moving.

THE DOCTOR: What?

SHIP: You are dead.

THE DOCTOR: Am I?

SHIP: Your entire mind was to be seized into the sphere.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, well it wasn't, was it? The trick on these occasions is not to resist. I just let the thing believe I was very stupid and it then didn't pull nearly hard enough. It got a copy but left me with the original intact. Understand?

SHIP: (AFTER PAUSE) No, I do not.

THE DOCTOR: No. Nor do I. Perhaps I really am stupid. No! - I know - I am dead!

SHIP: That computes with my Lord's actions.

THE DOCTOR: Then will you tell me where my companions are?

SHIP: I cannot accept your orders. You are an enemy of Skagra.

THE DOCTOR: An enemy, not true. If I am dead, then I am an ex-enemy of Skagra's. Correct?

SHIP: Correct.

THE DOCTOR: A dead man can hardly be a threat to anyone, correct?

SHIP: Correct.

THE DOCTOR: Then (HE IS TREADING CAREFULLY) if I am dead, I cannot give orders that would be any kind of threat to Skagra. Correct?

SHIP: (AFTER A PAUSE) Correct.

THE DOCTOR: Then ... will you please arrange the release of my companions?

SHIP: I have orders not to. Their release would constitute a threat to Skagra.

THE DOCTOR: But I am ordering you to. And as we have established the fact that I am dead, that I am incapable of ordering anything that would threaten Skagra. So if I order you to release them, it doesn't threaten him. Will you release them?

SHIP: They will be released.

THE DOCTOR: Excellent! Thank you.

(HE HAS BEEN
BREATHING HEAVILY
IN THE LAST EXCHANGES.
HE NOW NOTICES
THIS. HIS BREATHING
IS RASPY)

It's getting very stuffy in here.

SHIP: You are dead?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I thought we'd sorted that out.

SHIP: I am programmed to conserve resources. Since there are no live beings in this area I have shut down the oxygen supply.

THE DOCTOR: What?

(THE DOCTOR
IS GASPING FOR
BREATH, AND
GETTING DIZZY
WITH ASPHYXIATION)

SHIP: Dead men do not require oxygen.

(THE DOCTOR'S POV.

EVERYTHING GOING
RED AND HAZY.

THE SHIP'S LAST LINE
IS REPEATED OVER AND
OVER WITH A BUZZING REVERB)

SUPPOSE CAM: End
Roll
Credits

FADE OUT